THE RAID ON RUM.

The Good Ladies of Patchogue, L. I., to the Front-They Will Not Pray in the Gin Mills. but Prevent the Issuing of Licenses-The Consumption of Water in the Town-The Opinions and Hopes of the Temperance Leaders-"If Ladies Come to Kneel in My Place I'll Kneel Them Out of the Window."

PATCHOGUE, B. I., Peb. 14, 1874. Who can possibly be ungaliant enough to drink whiskey? I declare it is a shame. I talked yesterby and to-day with three most worthy ladies, and they all condemn whiskey as a beverage, and, I am they must know best. The war on rum in Ohio has made a giant stride, and the sound of the artillery is now re-echoed from Patchogue, L. I., this lovely town of capital Blue Point systems, very bad whiskey, jolly fishermen and literary ladies. Patchogue is situated on the South Side Railroad, and is but fifty-two miles from New York, and if the movement spreads at the same rate at which is bastened from Ohio to Long Island, you may, perhaps, hear the mournful prayers of the ladies of avenue to-morrow in Atlantic Garden. As the reporter of the HERALD who was detailed to chronicle the main incidents of this new raid on rum arrived at the Patchogue station on Friday evening, he fully expected to catch

THE SOUND OF WOMEN'S PRAYERS carried on the decidedly close and muggy evening air. Alast all was silent. The only noise that could be heard was the loud, heavy pattering of the rain, which came down in the most exhibarating, cheerful manner. Patchogue, in that light, was flowing, if not with milk and honey, at all events with mun and slush. The town was most romantic to behold. There were no barriers of mountains to break the uninterrupted view of the but dainty little hills of alush rose grandly and solemnly against the dark vault of heaven. The reporter scrambled into an old wagen, dignified by the name of a "stage," which took him to the notel. It was the most remarkable vehicle which was ever invented to make passengers miserable. A low roof, threatening to fall on one's very head; no windows, except two little holes of the size of a good wainnt, which seem to have been made to keep the light out; no air except what is tainted with the faint odor of stale and bad tobacco, and impenetrable darkness. One does not mind, after a while, the shock received every minute by the dopping of a child into one's lap, for the joiting of the vehicle is enough to jerk the dear little infants out of the arms of their fond mothers. Gasping for breath the reporter alighted. He ately treated himself to a glass of Patchogue

water, in order to rest its excellence. In any temperance movement a great deal must ssarily depend on the quality of the water. If it is to be substituted for wine and liquors it ought certainly to be first rate. The reporter took great pains to ascertain the precise condition of the water which is drunk in Patchogue, and he is gratified to be able to state that it is good, and will not harm anybody. Mrs. Oaksmith. the leader of the temperance movement, and Worthy Patriarch of the "Blue Point Division of the Sons and Daughters of Temperance," stated in the interview which is given below that it was principally used for manufacturing purposes in Patchogue, and Mr. Plummer, who is also an influential member of the temperance organization, gave it as his opinion that it was generally diluted with whiskey. reporter regrets to be compelled to declare that these statements do not represent the actual condition of things in Patchogue with that accuracy and fidelity which could be expected from such excellent authorities on the subject of water in general and Long Island water in particular. It may surprise some people who love to vilify the happy baleyon village of Patchogue, but the reporter cer-tainly saw, during his brief stay, several glusses of water drunk by thirsty Patchogueans. Once, he even observed a lady, at the hotel at which he was staying, drink three glasses of Adam's ale successively, which was certainly a great triumph POR THE CAUSE OF TEMPERANCE.

It is a thousand pities that the authorities of Patchogue have collected no trustworthy statistics showing the comparative consumption of water and distilled liquors. The reporter endeavored to ascertain these important figures, but found it imsible to do so. It may be stated, however, on the best authorities which he consulted, that the consumption of water is very much larger in Patchogue than is that of ale, lager, whiskey, brandy, gin, rum, bock, champagne, &c., combined. There is no doubt about it, and any one facts will come to a similar conclusion. Another important circumstance in this connection is this :en in the rum shops of Patchogue the consumptiorhof water is large, many of their patrons mak. ing it a rule to gulp down some water after having induiged in the more stimulating drink of whiskey

Thus far the ladies have not invaded the saloons with their prayers, and the statement made by Mrs. Oaksmith that there are not three ladies i Patchogue who would be willing to take this lands. ble step is certainly discouraging. The reporter

found only one lady-although he conversed with BRAVE THE LION IN HIS DEN

and hallow the floor of a gin shop with her kneeling and praying. It will be seen that one of the hotel proprietors is cruel enough say that he will "kneel the good ladies out of the window if they come to kneel and pray at his place," and that another rumseller (a pray at his place," and that another rumseller (a drugrist) hints at the possibility of strewing his foor with cowhage and burning red pepper ou his stove in order to drive them away. It is sad to contemplate the depravity of human nature, and it is to be hoped that these gentlemen will, when it comes to the test, be imbued with a better sense of that gallantry which is due to the fair sex. In case such a condict should actually occur there is no doubt that the strong arm of the law will protect the good ladies from pepper and all other dangers.

dangers.

Before giving the gist of the interviews which I have had with prominent parties on both sides of the question I will briefly review what the ladies of Patchogue, and Blue Point, Islip and Babylon, which follow in its wake, have thus far done. The first step which they took was to request the fouth side Raliway, on the part of the Blue Point Division, to retrain from carrying any more liquor to these places. This request was, of course, denied, although Mrs. Oaksmith made

AN ELOQUENT AND ELABORATE APPEAL

to Mr. Carman, the Superintendent. The West Patchogue Division then adopted the following resolution:—

Resolved, That the West Patchogue Independer Temperance Association endorses and sustains the Blue Point Division in its late ably directed effort against the conveyance of intoxicating liquors upon the lines of the South Side Railroad.

conveyance of intoxicating liquors upon the lines of the south Side Railroad.

Resolved, That, while the members of this association rejoice in and approve the measures already taken by the members of Blue Foint Division, we would respect fully suggest that they take further action in the matter by requesting the President of the South Side Railroad to head a petition to Congress, praying that, as a matter of conscience, the directors of the South Side Railroad be exempted from carrying intoxicating liquors over any part of branch of their road.

And also, subsequently, the following:-And also, subsequently, the following:—
Resolved, That the members of the West Patchogue
Independent Temperance Association consider that the
liquor traffic is productive of a vast amount of vice,
poverty and misery to our community, and is the greatest costacle to the growth and prosperity of our village.
Mesolved, That we petition all Christian clergymen
and the churches under their charge, and all temperance organizations, as well as all other friends of tem
perance, Christianity and good citizenship, in Patchague and vicinity, to unite with us in appointing the
last week in February as a week of public lasting and
prayer to entreat the direction and interposition of
Divine Providence in our labors for the removal of this
great curse from our midst.
Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented
to the several churches and temperance organizations
in this vicinity.

In this vicinity.

To night there is a secret meeting of the temperance society, and I am enabled to state that a petition, which has been drafted with care, will be presented and adopted, praying the authorities

TO GRANT NO MORE LIQUOR LICENSES.

This is probably all that will be done for the present, but it is impossible to forctell what new phase the movement may assume during the week of prayer.

mmediately on the arrival the reporter less in a Mrs. Elizabeth Oaksmith's house, which is in a ry pretty and seculed part of the town, ap-oached by various pleasant "streets," which and their way through perfect oceans or slush proached by various pleasant "streets," which would their way through perfect oceans or slush and mud. The stage which conveyed the reporter to the house was the same blind, pitch dark, windowless and airless vehicle which had brought him to his hotel, and which evidently was originally intended for a dog or rateatcher's eart. After

stumbling at least a dozen of times in the garden which was wrapped in Egyptian darkness, the Heralio's representative at last entered the goa of his journey. Mrs. Calsmith politely asked the reporter to come up stairs, and he was now actually in the presence of this famed leader of the daughters of temperance. Mrs. Caksmith kindly regaled her visitor with a glass of pure, fresh water, which was most grateful to the taste and

h was most grateful to the taste and eas in its effect. mith, who is a well known authoress

quite harmiess in its effect.

Mrs. Oaksmith, who is a well known authoress and has written some exceedingly touching poetry, is a lady about fifty years of age—it is very ungailant to mention a lady's age, but cannot, unfortunately, be avoided in this instance—tail, of shapely form, with a large head expressive of decision and firmness, large, clear, steel-blue eyes, and white hair,

which sheds a Pleasing dignity over her intelligent face. Her manner is gentle, and she expresses hernelf with a duency which is remarkable even in her sex. In conticous words she expresses hernelf with a duency which is remarkable even in her sex. In conticous words she expresses hernelf with a duency which is remarkable even in her sex. In conticous words she expresses hernelf with a fuency with reporter, when the latter was introduced to her.

"Pardon this intrusion into your privacy," the reporter said, "but rumors have reached the Herald office that the women of Patchogue and Blue Point were imitating the tactics of the women in Ohio and praying in all the bar rooms."

Mrs. Oaksmith smiled. "O, we are unfortunately no praying community here," she said, "and it would be quite foolish to pray in the saloons. There is, it is true, a strong feeling of temperance now which has partially been awakened by the wonderful success of the crusade in Ohio; but we have come to the conclusion that there are not enough of us to make a similar attempt, in our last temperance meeting the chapian said that our greatest hopes were in the efficacy of our prayers, but we came very unwillingly to the conclusion that there were not enough praying women in Patchogue or Bine Point."

Reportere—You requested the directors of the South Side Railroad to refrain irom carrying liquors here?

Mrs. Oaksmith—Yes; resolutions were adopted

REPUBLICAN SOLD SIDE RELIEVED TO THE RESULT OF THE

very indust which was brought here by the rainroad was

"THE CAUSE OF MISERY AND DEATH
to many who without it would have happy times,
and by greater industry add materially to the interest of the railroad itself." The Fresident of the
Company listened very courteously to the arguments of the committee of which I was "chairman,"
but declined to accede to our request on the ground
that the railroad as common carriers must receive
freight without inquiring first what it was, and
because, if the railroad would not transport the
inquer, some other railroad would. We really did
not expect that the company would accede to our
request; but our main object was to awaken some
sympathy, some interest in this temperance movement.

not expect that the company would accede to our request; but our main object was to awaken some sympathy, some interest in this temperance movement.

REPORTER—What measures, Madame, do the ladies propose to take to rid Patchogue and Blue Point of the whisky shops?

Mrs. Oarsmith—At our next meeting we shall present a petition demanding that no more incenses be issued, and we shall press this petition upon the proper authorities. We shall undoubtedly get a great many names to this petition, and I have no doubt that the authorities will ultimately yield to the voice of temperance and issue no more licenses in the future. The organization which has been discussing this important project is the "Blue Point Division of the Sons and Daughters of Temperance," a kind of secret brotherhood and sisterhood. (By the way, people laughed when I called myself the "chairman" of the committee which waited upon the President of the South Side Railroad, but I think corporations being without souls may as well be without sex.) There is another large division in Sayville and Patchogue. This movement

FIRST ORIGINATED IN BLUE POINT, but like the play "Hamlet," with Hamlet leit out. These ladies have allowed their temperance meetings to degenerate into occasions for mere chitchat, pleasant needlework and sociable reunions. REPORTER—Is there much intemperance in this section of the country—in Patchogue, for instance? Mrs. Oarsmith—Yea, I am sorry to say, a very great deal. Wherever there is any intemperance to sell higor and they engender always an abundance of little fights and rows; then there is a large drug store where liquor can be had, and also a large number of smaller barrooms, which are probably not heensed at all. Really, the extent of intemperance in this place is something alarming. Why, you can see boys of eight of nine years go down to the bay and drink and swear like, like—I will not say like what. The other day I met in the viliage three boys of mitteen and they were all perfectly drunk. What we are doing now in order

tion.

REPORTER—What do you think of root beer, madam?

Mrs. OARSMITH—Ob, root beer! Why, I have seen boys here come recing out of shops where they pretend to sell only root beer. Well, we shall begin work very soon, and I feel convinced that we shall, at all events, lessen the amount of intemperance. We have the support of a great many men, who are, in fact, the best workers. The great trouble with women is that, instead of working, they dawdie as though they would much rather play with kittens.

they dawdle as though they would much rather play with kittens.

REPORTER—Do you approve of the mode of warfare adopted by the women in Ohio?

Mrs. OAKSMITH—Not entirely. It is undoubtedly a great movement and one which is doing a great deal of good, although, I must confess, it originated in an unwarrantable piece of impertinence. A man's house is his castle, yet these women have taken possession of men's houses as though they were their own. Of course, a certain kind of religious audacity was required for this good work and it was necessary not to stickle at trifics.

REPORTER—How many soldiers in this crusade can you muster | Mrs. Carsmith—In Blue Point we have about thirty members. At one time the number was 200, but most of them have neglected their duties and dropped off, but we shall drum up every one of them.

dropped off, but we shall drum up every one of them.

REFORTER—And if the petition is not effectual, what will be your next pian, madam?

Mrs. OAKSMITH (with a flash of her determined eyes)—Oh, we cannot fail. Where there's a will there's a way.—(Confidently)—I never

SEE A LION IN MY PATH!

REFORTER—Do you consider beer a dangerous drink, madam?

Mrs. OAKSMITH (pensively)—Well, I don't know. According to my experience it is rather muddling, rather muddling.

REPORTER—And is cider equally harmful?

Mrs. OAKSMITH—Oh, equally bad; worse, worse almost than whiskey. People talk about the healthy appearance of the Germans and English, but I do not regard the purple bloatedness of the English or the lymphatic blood of the Germans as pafticularly healthy.

REFORTER—Which drink do the people of Patchoque affect the most?

English or the lymphatic blood of the Germans as particularly healthy.

REFORTER—Which drink do the people of Patchogue affect the most?

Mrs. Oaksmith (laughing)—Oh, whiskey is the staple here, much as oysters are the staple among estables. They have here irrequently masked balls, with "whiskey breakdowns."

REFORTER—Is the consumption of water small?

Mrs. Oaksmith (with her bright laugh)—Oh, no; the consumption of water is very large for manufacturing purposes. If anybody were to freeze to death here the coroner's jury might bring in the famous verdict of the Indiana coroner's jury, in the case of a man who was found dead with a bottle in his hand—"He came to his death by the freezing of the water which somebody had put into his bottle."

REFORTER—The water is good here, 1 presume?

Mrs. Oaksmith—Oh, very good. Those who do drink water take it with a great deal of spirit, but that's no pain. (Laughter from the audience, i. e. the reporter.—How does the number of churches compare with that of the grogshops?

Mrs. Oaksmith—There are [Quy churches—one

compare with that of the grogshops?
Mrs. Oakswirti—There are four churches—one
Methodist, one Catholic, one Episcopal and one
Congregational, yet there are certainly more rum-

A GREAT MANY MORE.

I could not, however, tell you exactly how many

I could not, however, tell you exactly how many there are.

REPORTER (preparing to take his !eave)—And you feel convinced, madam, that you will not offer up your drayers in liquor saloons?

Mirs. Oaksmith—Absolutely convinced. Why, I don't believe there are three women in this place who would go to pray in a saloon. I am as ardent a worker in the cause of temperance as you could find, and, for the matter of that, I could not do it myself because I do not approve of the violation of private rights. No, you may rest assured that nothing of the kind will be done here. Long Island is not Ohio. You must remember that those Ohio women probably came from Maine and Massachusetts, and have the blood of the Pilgrim Fathers in them, which is entirely wanting here. With this the interview terminated, the reporter expressing his cordial thanks.

This morning I called at the principal drug store, where a great deal of liquor is soid. I called for a glass of soda, but was told that I could not be accommodated with this gentle beverage. The son of the proprietor, who happened to be in the shop at the time, gave his views in the best of humor. "These temperance folks, he said, don't amount to anything, I assure you. They generally run into debt and join the temperance society in order to pray off their debts."

REPORTER—Is prayer considered by them as efficacious for paying off debts?

DRUGGIST (laughing)—So it would seem. Well, as to the movement being inspired by religion, I think

THERE IS TOO MUCH RELIGION
among certain classes of people. One man here,

to the movement being inspired by religion, I think

THERE IS TOO MUCH RELIGION
among certain classes of people. One man here, recently, had so much religion that he died in consequence in a lunatic asylum, and another who was suffering from the same malady cut his throat.

REPORTER—Do you think the ladies will come into this shop to pray?

DRUGGIST—Oh, no; that's all talk. They wouldn't dare do it. If they did I should just let them come in to see what great fools they can make of themselves, and after they went through with their kneeling and praying I should present to some of them a lew liquor bills which they have force them

to pay. Of course, if they come down "too heavy" we shall have to prepare ourselves.

REPORTER—Do you think the temperance people are in carnest?

DRUGGIST—Oh, there are a great many who belong to the society, but they won't aght rum. They only join the society to spend a pleasant evening; but when it comes to fight rum they won't like it. A great many are continually playing billiards and cards, which is certainly absurd for a member of a temperance society.

REPORTER—I presume you will quietly submit to the presence of the ladies if they should come to pray here?

DRUGGET - (laughing heartly) -0, yes. I have heard that a man in Ohio threw cowhage on the floor and burnt red pepper on his stove, which drove them out. Well, I might do that, accidentally, of course. I don't want to hurt them, you know. I would not

dentally, of course. I don't want to hurt them, you know. I would not DO IT FOR THE WORLD.

The reporter was so shocked at the opinions expressed by this wicked druggist that he leit him immediately to call on a lady who is one of the well known leaders of the temperance movement. This lady requested that her name might not be published, as her views might make her a great many enemies in Patchogue.

"We have already waited on the rumsellers," she said, "in regard to a certain lady who is addicted to drinking, and who might be an ornament to society and the courch were she not a grunkard. This lady obtains her liquor at a drug store, and the druggist promised to refrain from selling her any in the future, a promise which he has since violated. We did not request that they should close their bars to this lady."

"What do the ladies really intend to do?" the reporter asked.

"We list would be difficult to say," the lady re-

reporter asked.
"Well, it would be difficult to say," the lady rewell, it would be difficult to say," the lady re-plied. If moral suasion will not succeed, what will? If the rumsellers have no idea of the ex-tent of intemperance in this place. It is no un-common sight to see young boys staggering about intoxicated. It is a fearful curse to the place. These young men, who spend in one evening on drink what

drink what

THEY HAVE EARNED IN A WEEK,
Infest the sidewalks at night, so that it has become very disagreeable for ladies to walk in the
streets which they affect."

"Will the ladies go on praying excursions,

Madam?"
"We are, unfortunately, not equal to that task,"
"We are, unfortunately, not equal to that task,"
was the ready answer, "and I must say that when I read in the HERALD of the doings of the Onio women I thought it was a desecration, a profunation of prayer. The mire of the street is not a proper place of prayer and worsain."
"Is it true that some of the temperance ladies take a "smile" once in a while, as I have heard it freverently stated?"
The lady sadly shook her head. "It wouldn't be strange," she said gravely. "I can't say whether it is actually true. It is a sad inconsistency in Christians, is it not? Oh, how sad it is—how sad it is."

Christians, is it not? Oh, how sad it is—how sad it is!"

"Yes, madam, it is very sad indeed," the reporter remarked, and he left heavy at heart. He was preoccupied with the reflection on the greadful inconsistency of Christians until he reached Mrs. Dyson's house. Mr. Dyson is the editor of the Mosn's house. Mr. Dyson is the editor of the most learned and zealous workers in the cause of temperance.

"I don't think there are enough women here," she said, "to begin offering prayers in saloons. I think prayers would be decidedly effectual here, as they are effectual in Ohio. There is a great deal of intemperance here, and

A GREAT DEAL OF POVERTY

which is caused by it."

"is it true that some of the temperance ladies drink themselves?"

Mrs. Dyson (seriously)—I have heard it so stated. There was one man who was Worthy Patriarch of the Order and drinks now. Of course he is no longer a member. I must conless I don't know of any member who drinks.

Herofiter—is the water here very good?

REPORTER-Is the water here very good? REFORTER—Is the water here very good?

Mr. PLUMER (secrency)—It's generally diluted with water and the water is generally diluted with whiskey. I should rather feet inclined to dispute the assertion that the temperance lacies drink, although they do what is quite as bad—they contenance it by visiting balls and parties where liquor is drunk. They consider these highly respectable places, no doubt, but I consider them highly disreputable places.

KEFORTER—Which is the staple drink in Patchogue?

Patchogue?

Mr. Plummer.—Gin, I think, and very bad gin it is. I tell you what I wish you to do. I'll send for some liquor, and I wish you'd take it along to New York to have it analyzed there. I should like to know what poisonous ingredients the stuff is

REPORTER (after consenting to this proposal)—Is

REPORTER (after consenting to this proposal)—Is the consumption of water large here?

Mr. PLUMMER—O, yes, they take it
INDISCRIMINATELY WITH WHISKEY,
and now you have unlimited latitude to make fun of this, and I suppose even if I don't give it to you you'll take it; out pray don't give us cause for praying for you. (With this Mr. Plummer handed the reporter the bottle of liquor.)

The last interview in relation to this subject was had with Mr. Roe, proprietor of the "Eagle Hotel," a bluff old man who boasts that he has lived in the place sixty-five years.

"I'll tell you what I'll do if they come to kneel here," he said in his abrupt way, "I'll take them by the neck and kneel them out of the window," Reporter—They will try hard to break up the rumshops.

rumshops.

Mr. Ros-I tell you, the devil himself could not well known as I am in this sec-Mr. Ros—I tell you, the devil minself could not break up my place, well known as I am in this section. Twenty times they have tried to have me indicted by a Grand Jury, and they never could do it. If they come here—now, I mean this—I should walk them right out, and if they prayed in front of the hotel, I should get them indicted by a Grand Jury, or a Justice of the Peace would certainly issue his warrant for their arrest. I bid defiance to them all.

REPORTER—Is it true that little boys are in the REPORTER—IS IT THE that little boys are in the habit of getting drunk here?

Mr. Roz—No, sir, I never saw it. Those indies of eighteen or twenty, when they begin to drink, without knowing the strength of the liquor, are apt to go too far, it is true. (With a determined expression)—I repeat that I bid defiance to them

SHOOTING AFFRAY IN JERSEY. Two Men in Deadly Combat Because &

Dog was Snowballed. David Howles, a resident of Hoboken, was shot and badly wounded last evening by ex-Constable John C. Johnson, while he was fleeing in terror from the latter through First and Garden streets. It appears that Johnson was on his way to work, companied by his dog. Some boys threw snow accompanied by his dog. Some boys threw snowexcitable temperament, waxed wroth at the boys'
conduct and seized one of them to ascertain who
had pelted the dog. While he was using the boy
roughly Bowles interfered and freed the boy by
pushing Jonnson away. The latter fell to the
ground, but rose again and assaulted Bowles with
his came. Bowles wrosted the weapon
from him. Johnson said, "Give me back
that cane; give me the cane of Fil shoot
you." So saying he drew a pistol, whereupon
Bowles fied. Johnson pursued him and fired twice,
the second shot taking effect in his left shoulder.
Johnson might have fired again; but a Mr. Harrison rushed upon him, and, binding down his arms,
held the ex-constable until more help arrived.
Then a fearful scene was witnessed. Several men
in the street, who had seen the shooting, fell madly
on Johnson and dashed his head and chest many
times against the flags. This treatment so disabled him that when brought to the station house
he was thought to be dying. Both men were
placed in cells and attended by Dr. Pindar. They
will recover, in all probability, though they
have escaped death by a hair's breadth—a sad
commentary on the disposition of men to quarrel
over trifles. The congregating of idle boys under
awnings, snowballing men and insulting women,
is, nevertheless, a nuisance that ought to be speedilly abated. balls at the animal, and Johnson, being of a very

PETITION TO GOVERNOR DIX.

The non-commissioned officers and privates of the Ninety-sixth regiment, National Guard, State of New York, met at the Walhalla, in Orchard street, yesterday, to protest against the language of eneral Order No. 4, from Division Headquarters, by which the Ninety-sixth regiment was virtually disbanded as a military organization of the National Guard. At a former meeting a committee had been appointed which presented to the meeting a draft of a petition to be presented to this Excellency Governor Dix, in the preamble of which it is stated that the members of the Ninety-sixth regiment, being well disposed and law-abiding citizens, and having always maintained an emicient discipline, feel deeply the insult conveyed in the said general order, which styles the members mutinous and untit to be trusted with the service of the State. The petition further requests the Governor to cause the order to be rescinded or modified in its bearing on the character and standing of the Ninety-sixth as soldiers and citizens. The petition was then handed over to a committee, who daily delivered it to Senator Jacob Gross, who has been entrusted with its presentation to Governor Dix.

Much indignation was expressed at the action by which the Ninety-sixth regiment was virtually

Much indignation was expressed at the action of General Susier, who punished the whole regiment for the acts of its commander and the general commanding the brigade.

CORONERS' CASES.

Notifications have been received by the Coroners to hold inquests in the following three cases:-

Mathilda Moll, seventy-seven years of age, of N 34 West Thirty-seventh street, who was taken with hemorrhage of the lungs in front of No. 444 West Thirty-ninth street, and died within a short time.
Thomas Holland, who died in Believue Hospital
on Saturday irom a fractured skull. He was found
by an officer of the Beekman street police station
lying on the pavement, with the injury above described.

on Saturday afternoon George Lubeck, a child two years of age, iell into a pail of water at its home, No. 205 East Ninety-second street, and died

LITERATURE.

MODERN MENTOR.

Mentor is not yet dead, and he probably nevel vill be. He is still engaged in the thankiess task of snatching the young Telemachus from perdition and showing him the fearful pits into which he might have failen had he been permitted to go his own way. We do not know that Telemachus is particularly thankful, at any rate the modern one. It is greatly to be feared that the youth who listen reverently to gray-haired counsellors, repaying them with noble affection and cherishing their memories with kindling gratitude, is too often a plous myth, a pleasing tradition of the Sunday school library, intended for the edification of rosy relays from infant class. It would be pleasant to be otherwise. It would raise one's conceptions of human nature and make us think ourselves a little higher than the angels; for surely no angel exposed to the assaults of the world, the flesh and the devil, could possibly bear himself with that perfect sweetness and self-control which the average human Telemachus is assumed to be capable of acquiring. We have no faith in this ideal young man who hangs upon the lips of Gamaliel and is docility apotheosized. He do not exist, and all attempts to model a young man upon that ideal must prove abortive. thies, to a great extent, go with the young men. They are advised by writers who, having little or no practical acquaintance with the temptations against which they warn, are incapable of seeling that sympathy which alone could inspire a proper treatment of the subject. Or they are warned by a man who, like the Rev. Mr. Talmage, has no tact wherewith to prune and govern his energies; who lacks that grand moral magnetism which enables a truly great teacher to "draw all men unto" him. Every now and then writer makes his appearance who evidently believes that by appealing to young men he shall do something toward reforming the world. Yester-day it was "Timothy Titcomb" advising ingenuous youths to allow their necktles to be the radiating points whence the rest of their costume should diverge. To-day it is John Stuart Blackie, with a trilogy of lectures which "a vade-mecum for young men and students." We hardly think that many young men and students will be as ready to bethat title upon it as Prolessor and we will explain why we do not. Professor Blackie is dictatorial and unsympathetic. He expresses no tenderness for those faults and weak nesses that belong to humanity, and with which those who appoint themselves to instruct humanity must deal affectionately, if they deal at all. A Scotch professor who does nothing but teach Greek, who devoutly believes in the study of metaphysics, who despises "those sorry caricatures of manity with which the pages of Thackeray and other popular novelists are filled," and who has nothing to say of fallen women but that "they are the most degraded and abandoned of the human species"-such a man as this lacks those gentle yearnings over human misery and which would best qualify him to be the wise, and strong, and generous friend of youth. And, in the next place, Professor Blackie maps out a course of action which very few young men could possibly follow. His system is not in tended for students only. His book is emphatically announced as a "vade-mecum for young men" in general, as well as for students. A vade mecum, indeed! Very well, let us go with Professor Blackie and see where he will lead us. Professor Blackie's young man must, in the first

place, observe in all that he sees the points of likeness and difference. He must acquire a habit of binding things together according to their bonds of natural amnity. He must submit himself for a season, after the old Platonic recipe, to a system of thorough mathematical training. He must enter upon a formal study of logic and metaphysics, the particular use of metaphysics being to acquaint ourselves with the necessary limits of the human faculties and to make us feel "by a little floundering and flouncing in deep, bottomless seas of speculation, that the world is a much bigger place than we had imagined and our thoughts about it of much less significance." fessor Blackle's young man is not to be too prone to looking at the world in a humorous light, "for there is no more sure sign of a shallow mind than the babit of seeing always the Indicrous side of things." The young man, therefore, must beware of humorous novels and sketches of character. For relaxation he may study the fine arts as offering a diculous sketches of a trifling or contemptible humanity." He may play a pleasant tune the piano or turn a ing of some ancient sage into the terms of a terse English couplet, and he will althan the reading of what are called amusing books. This, Professor Blackie declares, is "an occupation fitted specially for the most stagnant moments of life and the most lazy minded of the living." It is plain that such moments and such a condition of mind can never occur to the accom-plished author of "Lectures on Self-Culture."

But to proceed along the flowery pathway which

Professor Blackie has so generously strewn, the youth bent on self-culture is given minute direcons as to where he shall obtain his stores. "In politics look to Aristotle: in mathematics, to Newon; in philosophy, to Leibnitz; in theology, to Cudworth; in poetry, to Shakespeare, and in science, to Faraday." What a good old granite sound each doxy, and we are not surprised to have Professor Blackie in the next paragraph flinging denuncicut at Darwin and Huxley and using up the athe ists as remorselessly as Solomon used up fools. Where physical culture is concerned our author comes out very strong. The young man is especially recommended seldom or never to sit. "Sitting, in fact, is a slovenly habit, and ought not to be indulged." Now this seems to us rather pard. We would not speak disrespectfully of an author who evidently has the well being of youth at heart; but we would beg him to remember that every pair of legs is not constructed with the same powers of endurance, and we can imagine nothing more prostrating to a youth of ardent sensibilities than to be compelled to stand during the delivery of one of Professor Blackie's lectures. Perhaps, however, if our author's next bit of advice is heeded the needed strength will accrue. The young man must join a volunteer corps, "for the double pur-pose of brushing off all taint of pedantry and girding the loins stoutly for the duties that belong to citizenship and active manhood." After that, ath letic games may be taken up, and here Professor Blackie allows no excuse for any age or either sex. "For boys and young men, cricket; for persons of a quiet temperament and staid old bachelors, bowls; for all persons and all ages, the breezy Scottish game of golf is to be recommended." But the young man, in addition to due atten-tion to the volunteer corps, is to boat and angle. In rainy weather he may play billiards, and this, we take it, is a great concession for a Scotch metaphysician. We suspect that, somewhere or other, Professor Blackie acquired a good deal of dexterity with the cue, and we congratulate him upon the generosity which enables him to concede its use to another. Upon eating and drinking this good old disciplinarian is not less explicit "As for drink, I need not say that a glass of good beer or wine is always pleasant." If Professor Blackle had written Rousseau's "Confessions" he could not be more candid. "But," he adds, "healthy young men can never require such stimulus."
Certainly not. The requirement should be strictly limited to old gentlemen, who are fond of reading Homer on the top of Bencruachan, where a drop of whiskey is said to be particularly beneficial. "As to early rising," continues the Professor, "I can say little about it, as it is a virtue I was never

We shall not run through the catalogue of moral virtues wherewith the writer advises his disciple to clothe himself. But there is one point which is worth taking up, and that is a bit of advice he borrows from Richter. "Richter gives it as an excellent antidote against moral depression, to

call up in our darkest moments the memory of our brightest." This would be excellent if it were possible. But the darkness of the dark consists in the impossibility of extracting a ray of light from the future or the past. In those haggard moments of life we are like the face of the deep in the hour of chaos, and no spirit of God moves upon the surface of the heart's dark waters. One or two criticisms which Professor Blackie makes in the course of the work (and the book is a very small one, 116 pages, duodecimo) apply in other quarters besides those for which they were intended. On page 28 he says: -"Young men, of course, may and ought to have opinions on many subjects, but there is no reason why they show print them." Upon page 38, again, he remarks:-library shelves groan with books whose name is legion, there are in each department only a few great books, in relation to which others are but auxiliary, or, it may be, sometimes parasitical, and, like the ivy, doing more harm than good to the bole around which they cling." Is Professor Blackie sure that his opinions, which, in common with younger men, "he may and ought to have," are really worth printing? And among which de partment of books does he place the "Lectures on Self-Culture?" Is it one of the "lew great books," or is it "on auxiliary" which might easily have been dispensed with without being misse incline to the latter opinion, and though, to follow his ingenious comparison, we do not believe that it will do any great positive harm to the boles around which it clings, if, indeed it succeed in clinging around any, it is still a collection of what amounts to but little better than platitudes, and of platitudes the age has had enough. There is no more difficult thing in the world than to give good advice, except to take it; and if the difficulty of taking the advice which Professor Blackie so dictatorially volunteers were triumphantly overcome we are not sure that the accepter would not prove something between a muscular bookworm and a prig, with an equal fondness for good texts

* "Self-Culture: Intellectual, Physical and Moral. A Vade-mecum for Young Men and Students." By John Stuart Blackie. Published by Scribner, Arm-strong & Co., New York.

LITERARY CHIT-GHAT.

THE FORTHCOMING "MEMOIRS of John Outney Adams," by Charles Francis Adams, will make at least four volumes, and will be published at the aristocratic price of \$5 a volume.

No LESS THAN three rival publishers announce that they will reprint Lord Macaulay's forthcoming "Journals and Letters." If all of them carry out this purpose perhaps the public will get th book as cheaply as they did Macaulay's "History of England" twenty years ago, which, we believe, was at forty cents a volume. And perhaps, too. some of the publishers will break, as some of the former ones did. Who wants an international copyright?

MR. EUGHNE SCHUYLER, Secretary of the American Legation at St. Petersburg, has nearly com-pleted his book on "Turkistan; Notes of a Journey in 1873 in the Russian Province of Turkistan, the Khanates of Kokan and Bokhara, and the Province of Kuldya," Scribner will bring out the American edition of the book.

A NEW WEEKLY illustrated paper will be started ext month in London, to be called the Illustrated World. It is to take a medium position between the Illustrated London News and the Graphic and the illustrated penny papers.

A Prench Journalist is about to publish a his-

ory of "M. de Paris," as the French "Jack Ketch" is faceticusly dubbed. The writer has reported executions for the daily papers for the last ten years, and speaks presumably from intimate acquaintance with the great man. AMONG THE NEW PUBLICATIONS announced for

February is a book by Charles W. Jay-viz: "My Home in Northern Michigan," and other tales. SHELDON & Co. will publish during the spring a woman's rights novel by Lillie Deverenx Blake THE SON, DAUGHTER AND WIDOW of G. P. R.

James, the novelist, are residents of Eau Claire, THE NUMBER of books published in Boston in the course of a year, taking it on an average, can probably be estimated at between 300 and 400,

estimate. Now THAT M. VEUILLOT has suspended the publication of L'Univers what will the ultramontanes of France do for an organ?

reaching a circulation of 2,000,000 copies, at a rough

THE GERMAN GOVERNMENT IS trying to Germanize the youthful minds of Alsace by printing a first reading book for the schools in the disaffected province in which everything German is duly glorified.

A WORK OF GREAT IMPORTANCE in the history of English literature has been undertaken by Mr. Faber, under a commission from the trustees of the British Museum. The work is a reproduction of the title page of every book entered at St tioners' Hall, Loudon, since the beginning in the reign of Henry the Eighth.
Victor Cherbuliez's "Romance of an Honest

Voman" is being put into English, for Shepard & Gill, by a young lady who has spent some years abroad and is said to be a very clever translator A POSTHUMOUS PAPER by Ralph Keeler will appear in the Atlantic Monthly for March. It is a biographical sketch of Owen Brown, and is said to be curiously interesting.

Miss M. G. Hogg, the authoress of the recently

unblished book of tales entitled "Dr. Dunbar" is a daughter of the Ettrick Shepherd. The same lady has a novel in the press.
"GUNNAR," the Norse romance contributed by

the young Norwegian writer, Boylsen, to last year's "Atlantic," will be published in book form by Osgood. The author has taken the chair of the languages of Northern Europe in Cornell Uni-

M. LANGET'S "L'Angleterre Politique et Sociale" has been translated by Professor J. M. Hart and will be published by the Putnams.

THE American Mail is the title of a new newspaper, published in English, at Rio Janeiro, and devoted to American commercial interests with

A LARGE NUMBER of the manuscript works of Petrarch are still buried in Italian and other li-THE PRESENT YEAR Will probably see the com-

pletion of a commercial directory of the world, which gives an account of the state of trade and the names of the traders in every town in every country. A WORE OF GREAT INTEREST, research and

value, entitled "The Lost Beauties of the English Language," has just been brought out by Mr. J. W. Bouten, No. 706 Broadway. It is compiled by Dr. Charles Mackay, and has been aptly called "An appeal to authors, poets, clergymen and public speakers," and consists of a collection of several thousand of the obsolete and forgotten words in English literature, together with quotations, in many cases showing in what mode they were used. The work is well printed, is nicely and strongly bound, and the perusal of it, or a frequent reference to it, cannot fail to afford delight to every one who is a connoisseur in language.

AMONG FRENCH BOOKS, just issued, are "Madame Bovary," by Gustave Flaubert; "Les Jeunes France," by Théophile Gautier; "Les Amoureux de Sainte Périne," by Champfieury;" Les Va-nu-Pieds," by Léon Cladel; "Le Puritain," by Charles Yriarte; "Les Dernières Années de Lord Byron," by Michel Lévy; 'Les Enchantements de Prudence," by Mme. P. de Saman, and "Histoire d'une Maison," by Violiet Leduc.

HOLT & Co., of this city, are getting ready a new novel, by Auerbach, named "Waldfried." A cheaper edition of Taine's "Pyrenees" will be out in a few days.

AUTHORESSES sometimes drive a good bargain when they exchange sentiment for sauces and chivalry for chicken broth. Marion Harland is an instance. Her recent cook book has netted her mere money than "Alone" or "The Hidden Path."
Her "Common Sense in the Household" is more popular than her romance anywhere else,

SOME MEN are heroes to their private secretaries. We believe the late Chief Justice Chase was one to Mr. J. W. Schuckers, who held that relation to him, and who has written of him a diography the Appletons will presently bring onCHIEP JUSTICE WAITE.

His Opinion of Men and Things.

What He Said to a Herald Reporter About the Chief Justiceship, His Appointment and the Work Ahead-No Bias, but Decided Opinions - Pen-and-Ink Sketch of the Man-His Duties

> The recently nominated and confirmed Chief Justice Waite arrived at the St. Nicholas Hotel on Saturday on his way to Washington, where he will shortly begin the duties of his high office. A HERALD reporter met the new Chief Justice

to Begin Next Month.

at the hotel and conversed for some time with him. Mr. Waite was communicative and exceedingly pleasant in his manner.

Chief Justice Waite is a man of apparently fifty to fifty-five years of age. In stature he is rather below the medium height, but solidly and compactly built. To say that there is anything striking in his appearance would be to exaggrate; but if an observer should closely scan his countenance

MANY MARKS OF CHARACTER

in the dark and somewhat saturnine contour of his face, which is remarkably dark. His eyes are black and brilliant, his teeth white and shining He wears his black beard-which is touched with gray, like his hair-long, and in a certain point of view there is somewhat of a resemblance between Mr. Watte and the late Chief Justice Chase. He dresses always in dark clothes, and there is a certain elegance, but no pretension, in the manner he clothes himself. In bearing he is courteous, but decided. It is easy to see at a giance that the new Chief Justice will not be wavering, for he has all the appearance of one who would brave ANYTHING FOR OPINION'S SARE.

In conversation he is slow and measured. When speaking his face lights up, and there is some thing sympathetic in its appearance, which it loses when in repose. In a word, whatever Chief Justice Waite may turn out to be, a success or a failure, it is certain that he will never sin through ignorance or weakness.

As the reporter entered Chief Justice Waite stretched out his hand cordially and invited him

"I was certain." he said, smiling, "that your paper would not let me pass through the city without some reminder that it was omnipresent. But I know of little that I can say which is worth the trouble of noting."
"You are now on your way to Washington. I

Yes; I shall leave here on Monday for the capi-"1es; I shall have here on monday for the capital, and shall have about three weeks to familiarize myself with the city before the beginning of my duties. The Court does not open until the 3d of March, an I I suppose I SHALL THEN TAKE MY SEAT, first taking my oath of office."

"1s there any ceremonial connected with this consults."

tormality belte "I believe not. It is simply a matter of necessity before taking any office under the constitu "Do you anticipate that your duties will be oner-

sity before taking any office under the constitution."

"Do you anticipate that your duties will be onerous?"

"I presume, moderately so, as I understand
there is a great deal of business before the Courtunfinished business—the greater part of it growing
out of the late war. This has caused a great
increase of the business of the Court,
which, after these matters are settled, will
no doubt decrease in proportion. But I have
a full conviction that there is quite enough to do
to keep a Chief Justice busy. You see, besides
the actual duty of sitting in the Supreme Court
itself, each Supreme Court Judge has to attend a
circuit, of which there are nine. The Chief Justice has a circuit also. That of the late
CHIEF JUSTICE CLASE

included the State of Virginia. I shall probably have
the same circuit. Originally Supreme Court
judges were assigned to these circuits exclusively;
but since the great increase of business in
their Court circuit judges have been appointed whom the Supreme Court judges relieve
to the extent of their power. This
system is a very perfect one, but
fully occupies the time. of the Chief
Justice as well as the Associate Judges. As far as
the actual work in the Supreme Court itself is
concerned the Chief Justice simply presides, but
has no more power or voice than the Associate
Judges. The decisions are rendered by ballot, one
judge pronouncing the decision for all. The Chief
Justice has no more and no less decisions to pronounce than the others."

"Regarding your appointment by the President,
had you any expectation of it previous to the moment you received the news?"

"None whatever," said the Chief Justice, "except in so far as I had seen my name mentioned in
the papers as

Some of the lawyers your paper had interviews
with did me the honor to mention me as a fit person for the position. But as to any official notincation that I mignit expect to be nominated, or,
indeed, any intimation whatever upon the
matter from government sources, I received none. When the news came to
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presiding officer of the Ohio Constitutional Convention in Cincinnati, and the contents of the despatch certainly took me by surprise, it was the last thought in my mind at the time that the despatch was the news of my nomination to the position of Chief Justice. My friends in the Convention were very kind in their expressions of pleasure."

tion were very kind in their expressions of pleasure."

"And the whole State, no doubt, feels the honor of the choice?"

"I dare to hope so."

"You were associated in the Geneva arbitration case, I believe?"

"Yes. Mr. Evarts, Caleb Cushing and myself were associated in that case. We all took part in the argument and divided up the labors, which resulted successfully."

"Have you been concerned in any other case besides this one of national interest?"

"I have not; that was the only one. My practice at the Bar has been mainly confined to my own State."

tice at the Bar has been mainly confined to my own State."

"Have you practised before the Supreme Court of the United States?"

"I was admitted to it about one year ago, but never practised in person. I have had cases before it but they have been argued by other persons and in other names."

"You are, no doubt, well acquainted with Caleb Cushing, from your connection with him in Geneva?"

"You are, no doubt, well acquainted with Caleb Cushing, from your connection with him in Geneva?"

"On, yes, I know General Cushing very well indeed and have a high regard for his talents. I was simply more fortunate than he IN Never Having written any letter should be ferreted out as that was and produced against a man after thirteen years, when it was no doubt written in a fit of momentary anger."

"Yes, the circumstances of the case do seem rather hard," said Mr. Waite, smilling; "and it only proves once more how careful a public man should be of what he puts his signature to. General Cushing will not practise any more at present in the supreme Court, I suppose, as he goes to Spain very shortly, I believe."

"There were some questions concerning Confederate bonds still pending before the Supreme Court when Chief Justice chase died? Have you ever expressed an opinion on the question?"

"I have not and should be most careful not to do so now, though I do not know of the existence of such cases. During the war I was, of course, in inil concord with the North, and was in every way a Unionist. So that, as far as my political opinions are concerned, they are known, and these would naturally lead me

TO CERTAIN CONCLUSIONS

regarding the South. But this is a subject on which I prefer not conversing."

"There was a statement in some of the papers," said the Herald reporter, "that Secretary Belano was a strong friend of yours and that it was upon his suggestion you were nominated. Have you any knowledge of the facts of this case!"

"I know nothing of it, Mr. Delano and myself have been for many years personal friends, and when he came to my State we met very often. I am certainly not aware that Mr. Delano suggested my name, if he did do so; but I am very certain that had he opposed my nomination it would not have been fired, no doubt, to permanently reside in Washington?"

"You thered, no doubt, to permanently reside in Washington?"

have been made. But I do not know now far he helped it."

"You intend, no doubt, to permanently reside in Washington?"

"Cortainly. It is, in fact, a necessity. I know very little of Washington or its society, but I presume when Congress is in session it is the most central city in the country. How pleasant it will be to me I, of course, cannot say. I shalldo all I can to make my position as pleasant as it can be. I teel all the importance of my duties and cannot but confess to feeling somewhat awed by the prominence of the position. I shall do in all, however, what I consider right, and have no doubt of finding the work more easy than it at present seems to me."

Seme friends at this moment calling the reporter left.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT IN BROOKLYN.

Barney J. Martin, twenty-three years of age, of the Carey Planing Mills, Third avenue, near Twenty-seventh street, South Brooklyn, had his right foot severed by a circular saw on Saturday after-noon. He was taken to the Long luland College Hognital.